

CAST AN 418,227
"WANTS"
PRINTED THIS YEAR.
TO WINDWARD
BY ADVERTISING IN
"THE WORLD."

PRICE ONE CENT.

LAST EDITION.

FOULD GIVES HIMSELF UP.

BUT PROTESTS HIS INNOCENCE OF THE COLORED MINSTREL'S MURDER.

Susan Hendricks Tells the Story of Last Night's Tragedy in the Black Barracks—A Minstrel, Hattie the Colored—Coroner Levy Holds Both the Woman and Her White Lover.

In the rear house at 239 West Twenty-ninth street, surrounded with filth and dirt, lies the body of Solomon Johnson, the wandering negro minstrel who last night met his death at the hands of either his mistress, Susan Hendricks, or their common companion, a white woman named Louis Fould.

When an EVENING WORLD reporter visited the hovel, which is known to the police as the "Black Barracks," crowds of colored people were gathered about the place discussing the murder.

Johnson and his mistress occupied two rooms on the top floor, and in the sitting-room, lying on his back, the face covered by an old petticoat which hid the gaping wound in the chest, the head and body resting in a pool of clotted blood, lay the body of the murdered man.

The apartment indicated the character of the occupants. On a table by a broken glass pitcher, and beside it on a tray were four glasses containing the dregs of beer. About two feet from the body lay the bottom of the glass pitcher, formerly suggestive of the fact that it had been thrown at the dead man. The bed was upset, a basin beneath it was covered with blood, while a broken plate also covered with blood lay upon the sill of the bedroom window.

The papered walls in some places were stained with blood, indicating that a fierce fight had taken place.

From the position of the body it looks as if the murdered man was making for the hall door when he was stabbed.

Officer Goering, who had charge of the body, had his hands full in keeping the crowd back.

The aged father of the murdered man called at the house and signified his intention of getting a permit for the removal of the body.

The strangest part of the whole case is the utter ignorance of the residents of the house of the occurrence. They are all denying hearing anything of the struggle which must have occurred.

Officer Mains, who was called to the scene of the tragedy almost an hour after it occurred, was informed by two women who live in the front house, Bessie Woodley and Lucy Lettis, that the Hendricks woman came down the yard about one hour after the white man left and told them that "Sol" had stabbed himself.

The neighbors say, however, that during the six months that the couple have resided in the house they have frequently heard her talking about the murder of a colored man.

This morning Susan Hendricks was brought to the Jefferson Market Police Court and Justice Patterson committed her to the Coroner's office for further examination.

She was seen at the Coroner's office by the reporter and admitted to him that she had served ten months some time ago for cutting a man named Johnson, who was a German and Thirty-second street with a razor.

She had cut over her eye and one of her fingers was tied up. When the reporter mentioned the fact of the broken pitcher and plate she said she knew nothing about them, but that they might have been broken in the fight.

She appeared to be entirely unconcerned as to what would become of her, and reiterated her statement that Fould, and not she, killed Johnson.

When taken before the Coroner she said that she was married to a man named Stephen Hendricks at Madison Junction, N. C., some seven years ago and that after living with him for some time she came to New York and came to this city. A baby was born, but it lived only two weeks.

She said that she knew Johnson about six months ago, and that he was her gentleman friend. She knew Fould who was a German and about two years. He was a waiter, and the last place she knew he worked in was at Seventh avenue and Thirty-second street.

Johnson, she said, was a colored man, and about 10 o'clock she said he had been out at night playing the guitar. They went to bed and were awakened about 10.30 o'clock by Fould's knocking at the door. She admitted him. Johnson was very jealous and when on one occasion he found a shirt of Fould's in the closet he asked her what it was doing there. She told him that it was to be washed and the next time the two met they quarreled.

Fould was in about twenty minutes when he asked Johnson if he wanted to get drunk and started out for beer. They drank until dinner time, when all hands had something to eat.

She asked Fould what time it was when he came in, and he told her it was 10.30. She was preparing to go to Mrs. Kesler's, for whom she was working.

They were drinking beer, and she stayed with them drinking beer. Later she said she was going, and stood up to go. Johnson struck her and the white man interfered. Then they quarreled, and the next she knew Johnson was lying on the floor. "I am stabbed," she said.

Coroner Levy after hearing the testimony committed her to the Tombs to await the investigation of the police.

Louis Fould, the supposed murderer, surrendered to the police at the Twentieth Precinct this morning and said that he was not guilty. Detective Foyers took him to the Jefferson Market Police Court, where he will be arraigned this afternoon.

Sixty Indians on the Warpath.
(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
CHICKEN, Wyo., Aug. 28.—Two white men were found dead near the Battlement Mountains on the Shoshone reservation, Fremont County, where they were murdered by the Sioux, who do not have been seen since they were ordered off the reservation. Several reports of the presence of fifty hostile Indians within the reservation. To-day the Sioux on the reservation were arrested by the Indian agent.

Warren Fights Foul.
(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
ASHLAND, Wis., Aug. 28.—A glove fight between Tommy Warren and John Van Heest took place at evening at the Casino. The scene of the battle was the Palace Theatre and two-ounce gloves were used. In the fourth round Van Heest stopped fighting, although the referee had allowed him to have the best of Warren as to fouls.

MANY men of many minds; but for a mild, effective, vegetable purgative you had better get Dr. FICHER'S PLANTAIN PULVERULE. It cures all stomachic troubles, biliousness, indigestion, constipation, indigestion and biliousness. It costs a cent a box, in drug stores.

PAP RILAND SHOT.

The Murderer Mountain Horse and Reapers Being Lynched.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

DENVER, Col., Aug. 28.—Early Monday morning Pap Riland was shot at his ranch on Sweetwater Creek by C. A. Babcock. He died last evening from the effects of his wounds. Pap Riland was one of the characters of Western Colorado. His ranch on the Sweetwater was the first located in this section.

In the early days of California Gulch Pap Riland was among the proprietors. Twenty-five years ago he was one of the pioneers of Summit County. Hardly a mining camp in that part of the State has enjoyed even a temporary boom but he hastened to the scene, eager to be among the first to win the imaginary bonanza prize.

This is another added to the long list of mysterious tragedies of which the isolated mountains of Colorado have been the sole and dumb witness. Babcock and Pap were alone when he fired. He left him right after the shooting, came down from the ranch to Dotsero, a distance of sixteen miles, and took a train for Glenwood Springs, where he gave himself up to Deputy Sheriff Little. The story he tells is that he was forced to shoot his aged victim in self-defense. His narration was confused and disjointed.

As soon as the ranchers on the Sweetwater were made aware of the tragedy they were greatly excited. As they collected together they began to talk freely of lynching Babcock. While they were considering the matter and preparing to act a friend of Babcock managed to get to one side and away and arrived at Dotsero in the nick of time to catch the morning train for Glenwood.

JOHNSON'S LEAP TO DEATH.
From a Third-Story Window to the Stone-Faced Yard of His Home.

Antone Emelie Johnson, a Norwegian cabinetmaker, committed suicide early this morning by throwing himself out of a third-story window of the house, 719 Second avenue, where, with his friends, Lindeman and Rind, he rented rooms of J. J. Traverser, hatter and proprietor of the hotel.

Johnson fell six or seven stories and was attended by Dr. A. H. Goetel. At times he expressed the fear that he would have to be taken to a hospital, and said he would prefer death to a hospital.

At 3.35 this morning Mr. Traverser was awakened by Johnson's passing through his room.

What are you up for, Mr. Johnson? What do you want? he asked. Johnson paid no attention to him and went directly back to the laundry and raised the window.

Johnson hurried after him, but was too late. When he reached the yard he found Johnson's body on its left side on the pavement in the back yard, directly under the third-story window.

Johnson was a steady young man, twenty-five years old and unmarried.

UNDER THE BUTTLE'S WHEELS.
A Drunken Man's Hand Squeezed and Probably Maimed.

Bottled cars are putting in their full time for mischief before the city legislation requiring the employment of conductors goes into full effect.

A victim of a Twenty-third street juggernaut stood in Justice Duffy's Yorkville Court this morning, and though convicted of intoxication was discharged with a reprimand.

He bore his punishment in the form of a hurt and probably maimed hand, the result of pressure from the wheels of a bottler car after he had been thrown from the car by the injured prisoner of a conductor would have insured either a safe alighting or the forbidding of a man in this one's condition to board the car.

The injured prisoner was John Galvin, of Williamsburg. His hand was attended to at Bellevue Hospital.

Secretary McLean says his company has lost a man under contract and is therefore in earnest about reforming the system.

The Quotations.

	Open.	High.	Low.
Canada Pacific	93 1/2	93 3/4	93 1/4
Cleveland	93 1/2	93 3/4	93 1/4
Glacis, Col., & Ind.	93 1/2	93 3/4	93 1/4
Norfolk & Western	93 1/2	93 3/4	93 1/4
Union, & Ind. Coal	93 1/2	93 3/4	93 1/4
Chicago, Mil. & St. Paul	93 1/2	93 3/4	93 1/4
Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific	93 1/2	93 3/4	93 1/4
Chicago, & Eastern Illinois	93 1/2	93 3/4	93 1/4
Consolidated Gas	93 1/2	93 3/4	93 1/4
Delaware & Hudson	93 1/2	93 3/4	93 1/4
East Tenn. & Va. & Ga. 1st Pfd.	93 1/2	93 3/4	93 1/4
East Tenn. & Va. & Ga. 2d Pfd.	93 1/2	93 3/4	93 1/4
Lake Shore	93 1/2	93 3/4	93 1/4
Lake Erie & Western	93 1/2	93 3/4	93 1/4
Michigan Central	93 1/2	93 3/4	93 1/4
Missouri, Kansas & Texas	93 1/2	93 3/4	93 1/4
New York Central	93 1/2	93 3/4	93 1/4
New York & New England	93 1/2	93 3/4	93 1/4
Northwestern	93 1/2	93 3/4	93 1/4
New York, Lake Erie & Western	93 1/2	93 3/4	93 1/4
Penn. & Maryland	93 1/2	93 3/4	93 1/4
Rich. & West Point	93 1/2	93 3/4	93 1/4
St. Paul & Omaha	93 1/2	93 3/4	93 1/4
St. Paul & Northern Pacific	93 1/2	93 3/4	93 1/4
Tenn. Coal & Iron	93 1/2	93 3/4	93 1/4
Union Pacific	93 1/2	93 3/4	93 1/4
Western Union Tel.	93 1/2	93 3/4	93 1/4
Winning & Salt Lake	93 1/2	93 3/4	93 1/4

Garrotted and Robbed in Boston.
(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
BOSTON, Aug. 28.—An unknown man, while passing through Brighton street about 11 o'clock to-day, was garrotted and robbed of a gold watch and chain by three men. Alexander Nelson and Philip McIntire were arrested, and it is thought that they are the garrotters.

This Tramp Covered Washbasins.
August Bender, a needy-looking tramp, was held in the Essex Market Police Court this morning for trial in Special Sessions for stealing two washbasins from Mrs. Madeline Messemmer, of 97 Canal street.

A THIEVING CHURCH TRUSTEE

GREAT SCANDAL IN THE WASHINGTON SQUARE METHODIST CHURCH.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

Treasurer Edward F. Stewart Locked Up in the Tombs for Embezzling \$3,100 of the Congregation's Money—It Was a Fund Raised to Pay Off a Mortgage—His Employers Refuse to Become His Bail.

A defuncting church trustee spent last night in the Tombs cell, and is liable to spend many more, as there seems to be no inclination on the part of his friends to bail him.

He is Edward F. Stewart, of 125 Berkeley place, Brooklyn, and has been employed as a salesman with the wholesale millinery firm of Hill & Co., at Broadway and Canal street.

The account which Stewart is alleged to have stolen is \$3,100, and the story of the larceny is told by Charles E. Hadden, the builder, of 102 South Fifth avenue, on whose complaint Stewart was indicted.

Mr. Hadden is one of the trustees of the Washington Square Methodist Episcopal Church. He says that Edward F. Stewart was a prominent and ardent member of the congregation, was elected a trustee on Dec. 4, 1882, and at a meeting of the Board of Trustees four days later was made Treasurer of the corporation.

In the month of October, 1884, a movement was set on foot which resulted in the raising by subscription of sufficient money to lift the mortgage of \$11,000 which was a burden on the church for many years. This money was paid in to Mr. Stewart as treasurer, and he was instructed to satisfy the creditors of the church.

The indebtedness consisted of a mortgage for \$5,000, three trustee notes of \$1,000 each, and another mortgage for \$3,100 which had been a lien on the church property since 1862.

On Dec. 20, 1884, Treasurer Stewart satisfied the \$5,000 mortgage, and previous to that had taken up the three notes.

Between March 19, 1885, and April 20, 1885, he entered in his books this item of credit: by bond and mortgage cancelled.....\$3,100

This was a false entry, though it sufficed to hoodwink Stewart's now trustees. It is implicitly believed that their church was out of debt.

The mortgage was still in the hands of James M. Anderson of One Hundred and Seventy-eighth street, and Parkman avenue, the assignee of the mortgage, and no part of the principal had been paid.

The defuncting treasurer, however, was very careful to pay the interest on the mortgage from his own pocket, so that his record would not be revealed.

He made payments of interest regularly until March 15, 1888, when the holder of the mortgage, Jas. M. Anderson, communicated the fact that a payment of interest was due. This communication was addressed to Rev. John R. Thompson, pastor of the church.

The information fell like a dynamite bomb among the officials of the Washington Square Methodist Church, who had looked upon Stewart as a man of strict integrity only to find him an ingrate and a thief.

The matter was placed before Stewart's fellow trustees, and it was decided to prosecute him criminally. He was indicted July 16, but was travelling on the road for his employers at the time, and was not arrested until yesterday afternoon.

Traverse hurried after him, but was too late. When he reached the yard he found Johnson's body on its left side on the pavement in the back yard, directly under the third-story window.

Johnson was a steady young man, twenty-five years old and unmarried.

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Michigan Central	93 1/2	93 3/4	93 1/4
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Northwestern	93 1/2	93 3/4	93 1/4
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Penn. & Maryland	93 1/2	93 3/4	93 1/4
Rich. & West Point	93 1/2	93 3/4	93 1/4
St. Paul & Omaha	93 1/2	93 3/4	93 1/4
St. Paul & Northern Pacific	93 1/2	93 3/4	93 1/4
Tenn. Coal & Iron	93 1/2	93 3/4	93 1/4
Union Pacific	93 1/2	93 3/4	93 1/4
Western Union Tel.	93 1/2	93 3/4	93 1/4
Winning & Salt Lake	93 1/2	93 3/4	93 1/4

A WAYWARD BOSTON GIRL.

Making Herself One of the Sad, True Stories Too Often Told.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

GLOUCESTER, Mass., Aug. 28.—Yesterday afternoon Inspector Burke, of Boston, with the assistance of Officer Kelly, of Gloucester, tracked and took into custody two young women who, smirning parental care and advice, had fled from home.

Their names are withheld. One of them is the daughter of a wealthy resident of the Back Bay district in Boston, her father being one of the solid men of the town, who is about sixteen years of age, petite in figure and well educated.

She met a young man with whom she fell in love, but with whom she was forbidden by her parents to have anything to do. clandestine meetings were had, and the young woman ran away with the object of her affections.

She was found and brought home, but continued in her thoughtless course. Finally her parents threatened that, unless a change of living were effected, she should be placed in a convent. Then, in company with another young woman of about eighteen, she came to Gloucester about a week ago and hired furnished rooms for about sixteen years of age, petite in figure and well educated.

When the officers called for her, the younger girl was downy and coy, and evaded their search. She reached for a penknife, but the small weapon was taken from her.

ON THE DIAMOND.
Standing of the Clubs This Morning.

LEAGUE.

Team	W.	L.	Per.
New York	26	42	271
Chicago	26	42	271
Boston	26	42	271
Philadelphia	26	42	271
Pittsburgh	26	42	271
St. Louis	26	42	271
Cincinnati	26	42	271
Baltimore	26	42	271
Washington	26	42	271
San Francisco	26	42	271
Los Angeles	26	42	271
Portland	26	42	271
Seattle	26	42	271
San Diego	26	42	271
San Antonio	26	42	271
Fort Worth	26	42	271
Dallas	26	42	271
El Paso	26	42	271
Phoenix	26	42	271
San Jose	26	42	271
Albany	26	42	271
Schenectady	26	42	271
Rochester	26	42	271
Syracuse	26	42	271
Albany	26	42	271
Schenectady	26	42	271
Rochester	26	42	271
Syracuse	26	42	271

ASSOCIATION.

Team	W.	L.	Per.
New York	26	42	271
Chicago	26	42	271
Boston	26	42	271
Philadelphia	26	42	271
Pittsburgh	26	42	271
St. Louis	26	42	271
Cincinnati	26	42	271
Baltimore	26	42	271
Washington	26	42	271
San Francisco	26	42	271
Los Angeles	26	42	271
Portland	26	42	271
Seattle	26	42	271
San Diego	26	42	271
San Antonio	26	42	271
Fort Worth	26	42	271
Dallas	26	42	271
El Paso	26	42	271
Phoenix	26	42	271
San Jose	26	42	271
Albany	26	42	271
Schenectady	26	42	271
Rochester	26	42	271
Syracuse	26	42	271
Albany	26	42	271
Schenectady	26	42	271
Rochester	26	42	271
Syracuse	26	42	271

CENTRAL LEAGUE.

Team	W.	L.	Per.
New York	26	42	271
Chicago	26	42	271
Boston	26	42	271
Philadelphia	26	42	271
Pittsburgh	26	42	271
St. Louis	26	42	271
Cincinnati	26	42	271
Baltimore	26	42	271
Washington	26	42	271
San Francisco	26	42	271
Los Angeles	26	42	271
Portland	26	42	271
Seattle	26	42	271
San Diego	26	42	271
San Antonio	26	42	271
Fort Worth	26	42	271
Dallas	26	42	271
El Paso	26	42	271
Phoenix	26	42	271
San Jose	26	42	271
Albany	26	42	271
Schenectady	26	42	271
Rochester	26	42	271
Syracuse	26	42	271
Albany	26	42	271
Schenectady	26	42	271
Rochester	26	42	271
Syracuse	26	42	271

DIAMOND DUST.
The Athletics have taken three straight from the Louisville.

Ladner was admitted free at Washington Park, Brooklyn to-morrow.

The time is nearly arrived when the croaker prophets will sing: "The tumble-down come!"

Undoubtedly the president of the American League will play off the eleven-inning tie of 4 to 4 on Aug. 4.

Slattery looks really fat in his new uniform, and as for slowness, say a new-born calf isn't a circumstance.

Timothy's work yesterday was all that could be expected from any pitcher. That the Giants lost was no fault of his.

The subscription lists to those testimonial hats are coming in rapidly. There are already nearly five feet from the home-plate.

Sanders seems to be coming Ferguson. He is a fine fielder, a heavy hitter and has pitched some of the best ball in the league.

It is rumored that Pittsburgh is to return to the Association. The oracle is credited to Von der Ahe, of the St. Louis Browns.

Bar's right, Chicago! Only lose when we do, and that is when we are championing, your percentage will be a good one.

The Giants leave for Boston to-night at 10.30 o'clock, and will return to New York to-morrow. The Brooklyn team will play two games with the St. Louis Browns on Labor Day. The morning game will play off the eleven-inning tie of 4 to 4 on Aug. 4.

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BLAINE'S HOT SHOT.

His Onset on Cleveland in the American Magazine.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)</